

LOVE WAKES AND WEEPS.

Sir Walter Scott.

J. G. Callcott.

Andante con moto. *pp* *leggiero.* *ten.* *leggiero.* *ten.* *legato.*

Love wakes and weeps While Beau-ty sleeps! O for mu - sic's

ten. *leggiero.* *ten.* *leggiero.* *ten.*

Love wakes and weeps While Beau-ty sleeps! O for mu - sic's

pp

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Love wakes and weeps While Beau-ty sleeps! O for mu - sic's

pp *ten.* *ten.* *legato.*

leggiero. *ten.* *leggiero, cres.*

soft - est num - bers, To prompt a theme, For Beau - ty's dream, . .

soft - est num - bers, To prompt a theme, For Beau - ty's dream, . .

ten. *leggiero.* *cres.*

soft - est num - bers, To prompt a theme, For Beau - ty's dream, . .

soft - est num - bers, To prompt a theme, For Beau - ty's dream,

ten. *cres.*

fp *dim.* *e* *rit.* *mf a tempo.*

Soft as the pil - low of her slum-bers! Thro' . . . groves of palm

Soft as the pil - low of her slum-bers! Thro' . . . groves of palm . .

fp *dim.* *e* *rit.* *mf a tempo.*

Soft as the pil - low of her slumbers! Thro' . . . groves of palm

Soft, . . soft as the pil-low of her slumbers! Thro' groves of palm Sigh gales of

fp *dim.* *e* *rit.* *mf a tempo.*

p

Sigh gales of balm, Fire - flies on the air are wheel - ing, While . . . thro' the

Sigh gales of balm, Fire - flies on the air are wheel - ing, While . . . thro' the

p

Sigh gales of balm, Fire - flies on the air are wheel - ing, While . . . thro' the

balm, Fire - flies on the air are wheel - ing, While thro' the gloom

LOVE WAKES AND WEEPS.

gloom comes soft per - fume, The dis - tant beds of flowers re - veal - ing.

gloom comes soft per - fume, The dis - tant beds of flowers re - veal - ing.

gloom comes soft per - fume, The dis - tant beds of flowers re - veal - ing.

comes soft per - fume, The dis - - tant beds of flowers re - veal - ing.

cres. f dim. ritard.

O wake and live! No dream can give a shad - ow'd bliss, . . the

O wake and live! No dream can give A shad-ow'd bliss, the

O wake and live! No dream can give A shad-ow'd bliss, the

O wake and live! No dream can give A shad-ow'd bliss, the

p a tempo. ten. ten. legato.

real ex-cel-ling; No lon-ger sleep, From lat-tice peep, And list, . .

real ex-cel-ling; No, no lon-ger sleep, From lat-tice peep, And list, . .

real ex-cel-ling; No, no lon-ger sleep, From lat-tice peep, And list, . .

real ex-cel-ling; No, no lon-ger sleep, From lat-tice peep, And list, . .

list, list, . . . to the tale that love is tell - - - ing.

list, list, . . . to the tale that love is tell - - - ing.

list, list, . . . to the tale that love is tell - - - ing.

list, list, . . . to the tale that love is tell - - - ing.